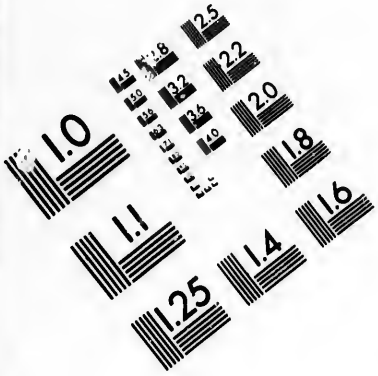

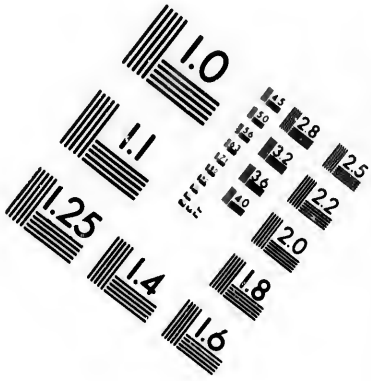

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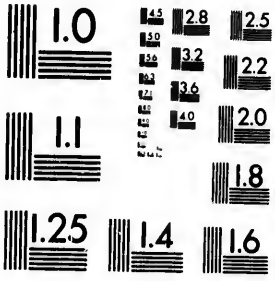

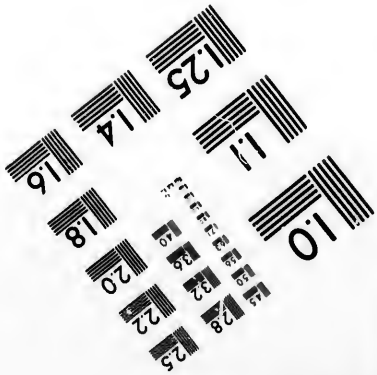

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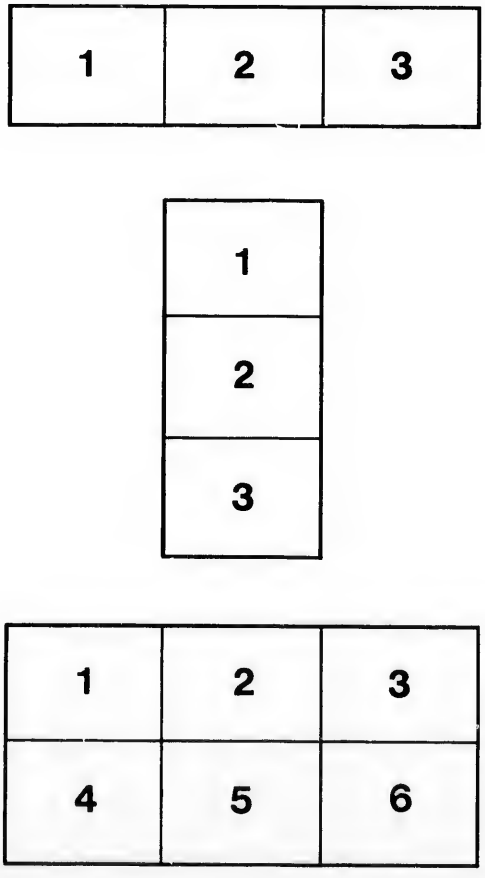
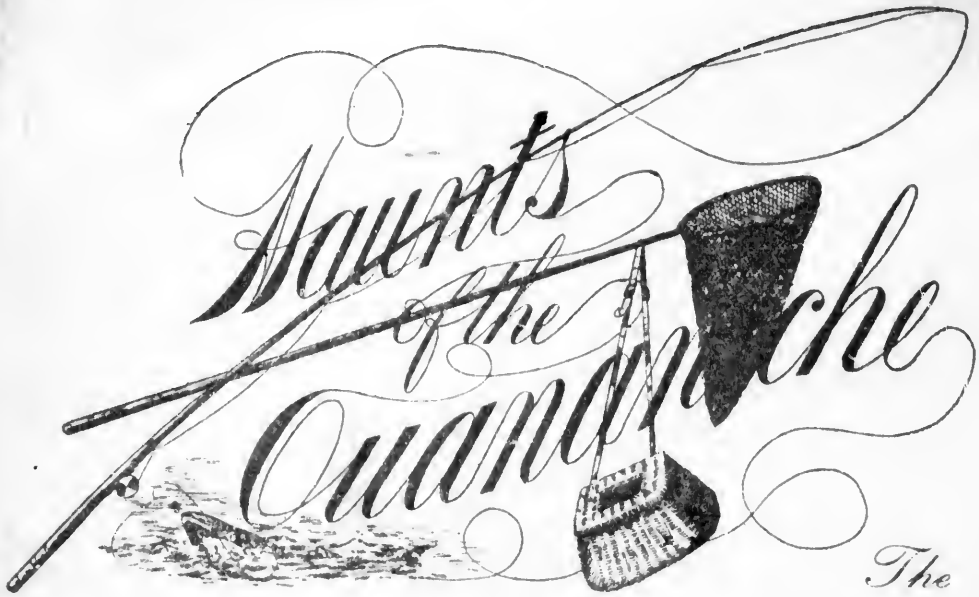


Haunts of the Iroquois



The

Canadian Adirondacks.

<1891?>

A Guide

For the Guests of Hotel Kaberual

to the

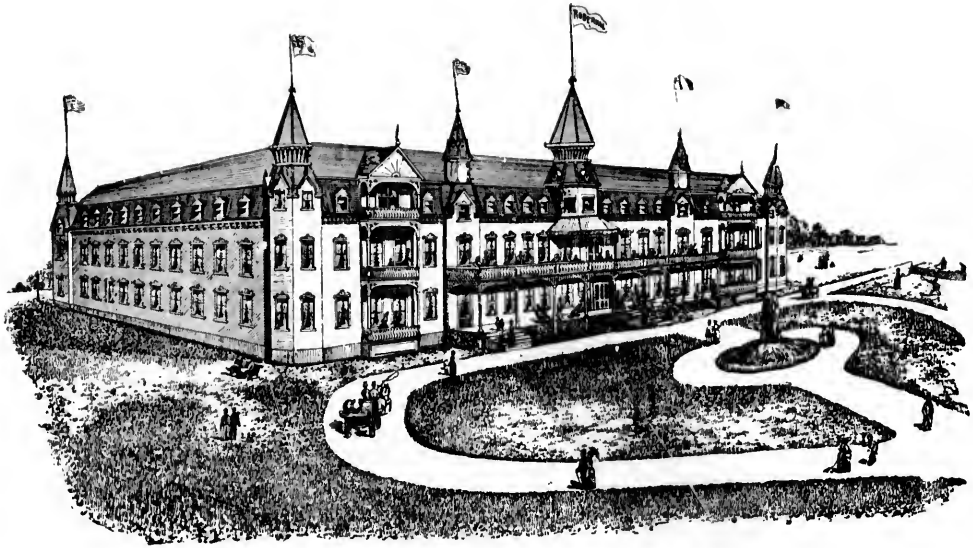
Lake St. John and its Tributary Waters

Published for A. J. Beemer

by

S. S. Swett, Temple Building, Montreal.

1891
(?)

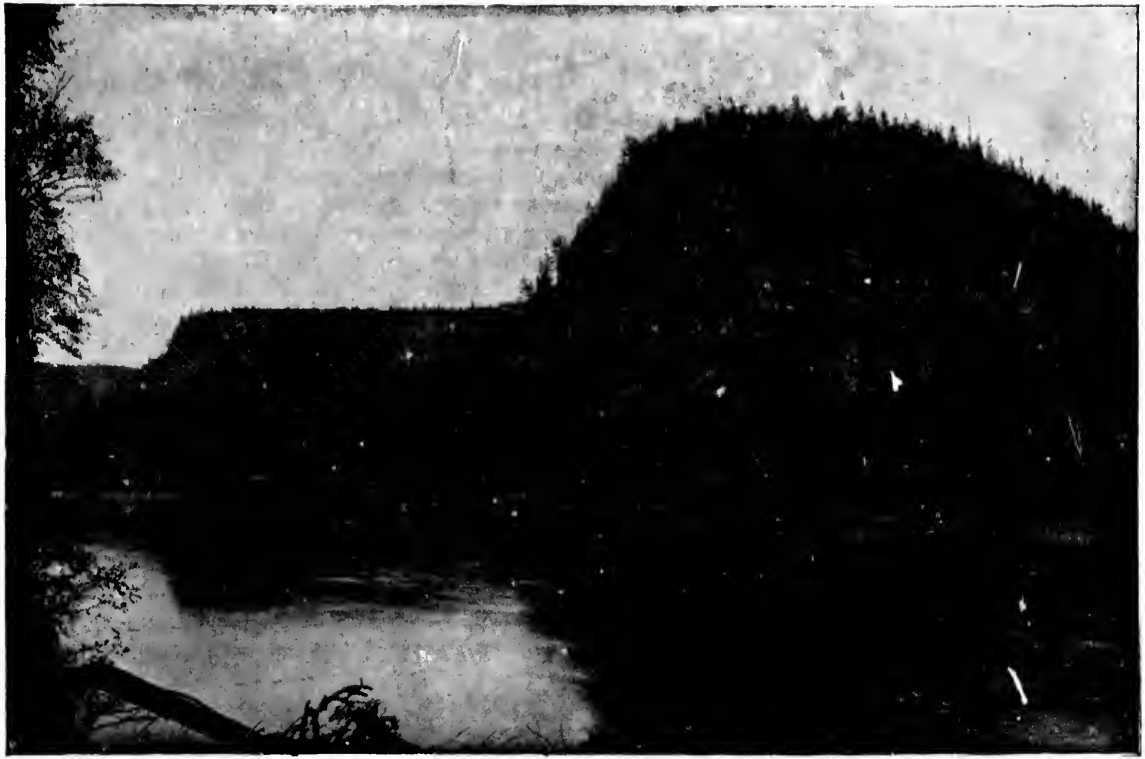


HOTEL ROBERVAL.
Roberval, Lake St. John.

Haunts of the Ouananiche.

AWAY to the north, nearly two-thirds of the distance from New York to Hudson's Bay, lies the home of the Ouananiche, the weird and picturesque Lake St. John and its tributary waters.

If you draw two straight lines to the North Pole over the face of the map, one from New York and the other from Boston, they will form the westerly and easterly boundaries of the only territory in which you need expect to find a Ouananiche. To the south and to the north, this sportsman's paradise is bounded by the forty-eighth and forty-ninth parallels, respectively, of north latitude. How do you get there? No wonder you ask this question, for up to a year or two ago the only means of communication between this vast territory and civilization was a long Indian pathway, blazed through the woods, or by water-ways traversed by the inevitable bark canoe. Now, the mysterious inland sea that the Indians call Pikouagami, and that we know as Lake St. John, is reached by a daily parlor car service that runs to the northern terminus of one of the most northerly railways in America, nearly two hundred miles in length, through the wild mountain fastnesses and primeval forests that fill in almost the whole of the intervening country between the old city of Quebec and the home of the Ouananiche.



Batiscan River passed by Quebec & Lake St. John Railway on way to Hotel Roberval.

In the Roberval Parlor.

AT Roberval, the present northerly terminus of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway, on the westerly side of the lake, passenger trains arrive at and leave the station immediately fronting the Hotel Roberval. This hotel has been, of late, so extended and improved, that it is now one of the most commodious in Canada. It has a frontage of 180 feet, overlooking the lake, has two wings, each one hundred feet long, and has accommodation for three hundred guests. It is supplied with billiard-room, bowling-alley and a promenade and concert hall, and its dining-room measures seventy by thirty-five feet. The bed-rooms are all large, comfortable and well ventilated, several being en suite, while almost every room in the house commands a magnificent view of the lake and surrounding country. The cuisine is unsurpassed, being under the supervision of a competent French chef. The out-door attractions are lawn tennis, croquet, fishing, bathing, boating and driving. The house is supplied with hot and cold water, and electric light throughout, the grounds being illuminated in like manner.

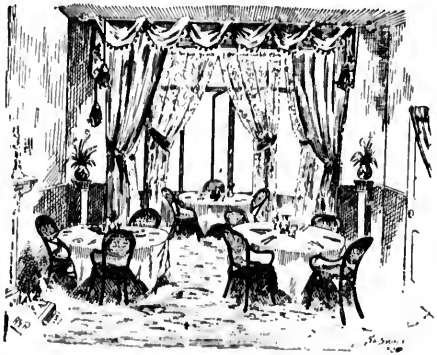
Ouiatchouaniche River, flowing into Lake St. John, near Hotel Roberval.

In the Roberval Office.

NO apology need be offered for the space devoted to a description of the Hotel Roberval, for it is not only one of the handsomest and best kept hostelries in Canada, but is the necessary headquarters of all tourists visiting Lake St. John and the surrounding territory, and of all fishermen bent on the capture of the gamy Ouananiche. The view of the lake from the windows of the hotel is quite sea-like, and except in the clearest weather, the vision fails to reach to the opposite shore, though in the vicinity of the Grand Discharge, it is marked by lofty mamelons or mounds of white sand. The breadth of this inland sea at this point is 25 miles, and its greatest length, from north to south, is 28 miles. It has an area of 365 square miles and is 85 miles in circumference.

Immediately in front of the Hotel Roberval and all along the Roberval shore, is to be had the earliest Ouananiche fishing of the season.

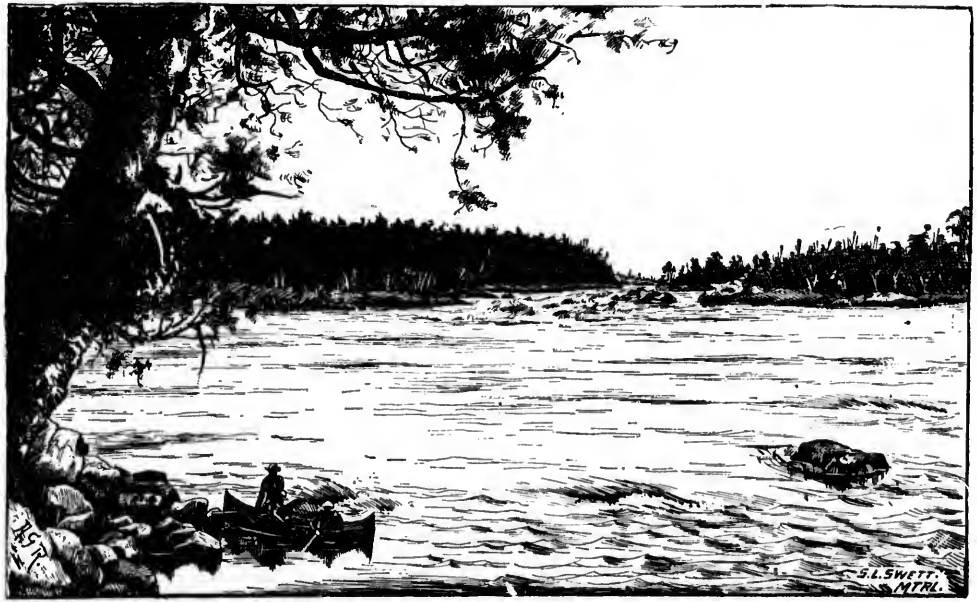
Lake St. John from Hotel Roberval.



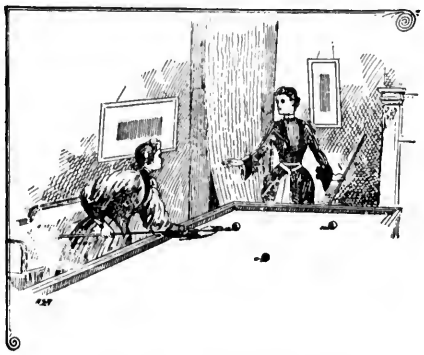
Corner in Roberval Breakfast Room.

It usually dates from the first week of June, while the more exciting sport of fighting these land locked salmon in the seething rapids of the Grand Discharge, may be had from the first week of July to the 18th of September. These rapids are formed by the action of Lake St. John in pouring its surplus waters into the marvellous Saguenay, and continue with brief interruptions to Chicoutimi, forty miles distant, and the head of steamboat navigation. On a beautifully wooded island at the head of the Rapids of the Grand Discharge, twenty-five miles straight across the lake from Roberval and under the same management, is the Island House. It has a westerly aspect and commands a splendid view of the Lake and Islands of the Grand Discharge. For richness of coloring in natural scenery, there is scarcely anything to compare with the view of the setting sun over lake St. John as seen from the Island House, unless it be the rising sun as seen across the same body of water from the Hotel Roberval.

When Mr. H. J. Beemer, proprietor of these Hotels, returned from Europe in 1889 he found that the fishing privileges in this vast territory had been leased from the Government, and were controlled by private individuals.



Grand Discharge Fishing Grounds near Island House, where the Ouananiche are caught'

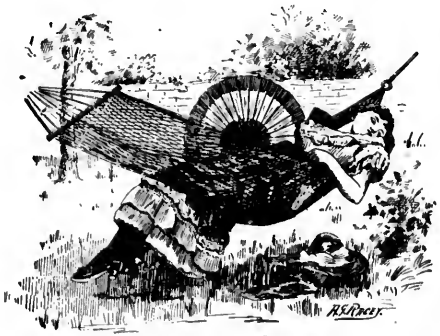


In the Roberval Billiard Room.

TOURISTS and anglers were being imposed upon on every hand, as high as $5 per day being charged for a single rod. After consulting with representative sporting men from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Springfield, Washington and other large cities, who were guests at his hotels, Mr. Beemer put himself in communication with the Provincial Government, and ascertained that the leases expired in the spring of that year, and with characteristic American enterprise, at once concluded arrangements with the Government to give him the exclusive fishing rights of Lake Saint John and its tributaries, embracing an area of over 20,000 square miles. These valuable waters are all thrown freely open to the guests of Mr. Beemer's hotels, no charge being made for fishing rights, directly or indirectly.

So that the payment of regular hotel rates, secures to the sporting fraternity of the United States, Canada and Europe, the privileges of the grandest fishing waters of North America. These houses are both under the superintendency of Mr. T. Kenna, late of the West Brighton. Three steamers are run upon the lake in connection with these hotels and fishing grounds, namely: "Peribonca," "Undine," and "Mistassini."

THE ISLAND HOUSE.
Run in connection with Hotel Roberval.



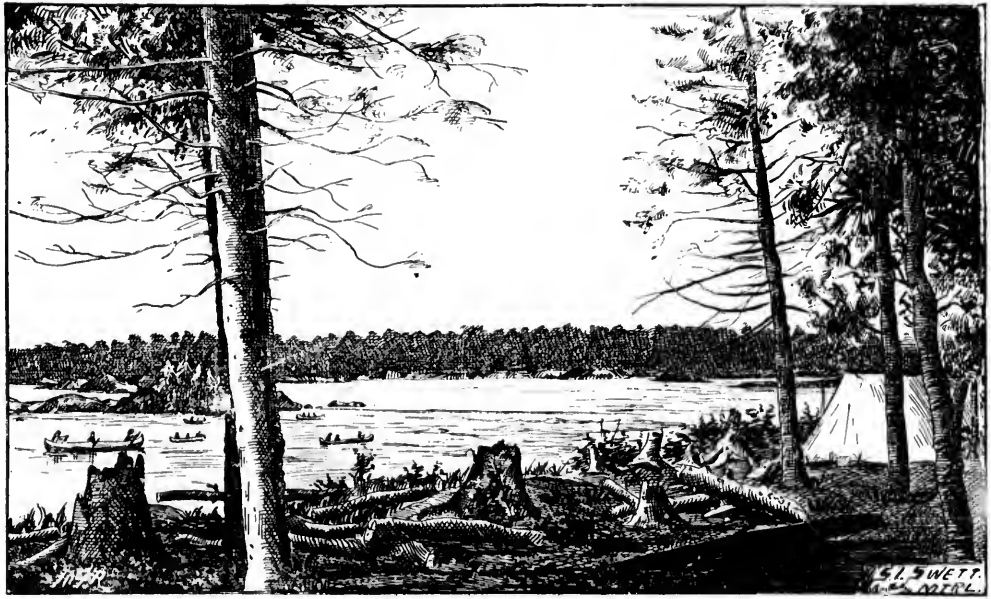
On the Roberval Grounds.

THE latter is a perfectly new boat, staunch and fleet, capable of accommodating 400 passengers and will make daily trips across the lake, during the tourist season, between Hotel Roberval and Island House, covering the distance of twenty-five miles in one hour and a half.

This steamer is admirably furnished and equipped with every thing necessary for the comfort of passengers, and especially of that of the ladies. Another is available for excursions to other parts of the lake and to its mighty tributaries, and a third, which carries some fifty passengers, is in great demand for private charters.

Complete outfits for camping parties are to be had at both hotels, and include sail-boats, row-boats, canoes of the latest design, tents, guides, cooking utensils and provisions.

At the foot of a series of falls that terminate the first impassable rapids of the Grand Discharge, the wily Ouananiche may always be fought and killed from terra firma. But if you desire the most exciting form of the sport and the largest fish, while all the time you are enjoying the most delightful kind of locomotion known to sportsmen, you must betake yourself to one of the Canadian voyageurs' bark canoes, and be paddled by the canoeman and his assistant, through whirling rapids, around dangerous rocks and eddies, and by the edge of the pools where the land-locked salmon of Lake St. John best love to linger in large sized shoals.



Camp Scott, below Grand Discharge near Island House.

A Guest of the Hotel Roberval.

BOTH the French and Indian voyageurs at Lake St. John make splendid guides, and they are nowhere more at home than in steering their frail birch bark canoes through the rushing, whirling seething rapids of the Discharge, and in bringing the angler to the edge of the scum-covered eddies, dotted with insect life, where the hungry Ouananiche lies in ambush below, waiting to spring upon his prey, as soon as his favorite fly floats around. They are magnificently wild, these rapids, and it is a thrilling sensation to shoot them in the various channels that wash the Thousand Islands of the great lake's outlet, with nothing but the untutored skill of the dusky guide, and a sheet of birch bark, between you and eternity.

Yet you may as safely leave the conduct of your canoe through these foaming waters, to your voyageur guides, as you would your horses to your coachman in the streets of Boston or New York. Nay, you are very much safer here. Street accidents are numerous in all our large cities, but none are known to have occurred to life or limb in the exciting rapids of the Grand Discharge.

If you are a novice at the sport, your voyageurs will guide you in the selection of the proper fly, and in the most probable locality for a cast.

Falls of the Metabetchouan.

Falls of the Metabetchouan.

OCCASIONALLY, the game of which you are in search, floats about so near to the surface of the water, that a number of dorsal fins may be seen moving around through the creamy scum, that has come down laden with insect life from the overflowing churn of yonder rapids. Your "Jock Scot" or "Parmachenee Belle" skimming the surface of the water, with an occasional brief dive below it, has attracted the notice of a voracious denizen of the locality, and then there is the tug, followed by the steady strain upon the line, that the angler knows will not be for long, without the responsive tug that he mechanically pulses to the gormandiser at the other end of his tackle. He has scarcely time to experience the thrill of delight that coursed through his system like an electric shock, as he felt and returned the tug at his hook, before he realizes the fact that his troubles have only just begun. The driving home of the hook was as simple and as quickly done as the pressing of the button of his "Kodak." But that is not all. "You press the button," says in effect Mr. Ouananiche, "we do the rest," and he proceeds to do it too, forthwith. He shows fight from the start, and his movements would seem to indicate a combination of salmon, bass and trout. If he be a five or six pound fish, he may run out a good deal of line, and if the humor strikes him, will get away down and sulk like any salmon. It is not very long, however, until he wakes up to business, for he knows nothing, in these rapids, of the life of indolence and luxurious ease, that conduces to enervation and effeminacy.

Ouananiche caught by a hotel guest, near Island House.

THE very excitement and unrest of his surroundings render inactivity impossible to him, while the physical exertion, necessarily employed in his constant struggles, amid the mighty forces of those turbulent waters, insures for him the possession of that courage, agility and strength, that make him the recognized champion of the finny warriors of Canadian waters. In proportion to his avoirdupois, he can do more tackle smashing, pound for pound, than any fish that swims. His leaps are prodigious. He can give a black bass long odds, and then show him points in high jumping. Habituated to overcome obstacles to his progress up stream, by throwing himself over them through the air, his skyward somersaults and aerial contortions when hooked, leave the angler little leisure for contemplation while the struggle is in progress. When it is understood that a Ouananiche of five pounds weight will frequently leap four feet or more out of water in his endeavor to get free, and, perhaps, a dozen times in succession, some idea may be formed of his capacity for rod and tackle smashing, and of the skill that is necessary to bring him safely out of both air and water. It has not infrequently happened that the somersaults of a Ouananiche have resulted in a leap into the angler's canoe.

A Guest of Hotel Roberval Ouananiche fishing on the Metabetchouan River.

WHEN you have killed your Ouananiche, you have secured one of the handsomest as well as one of the gamest fish that swims.

Listen to Mr. J. G. A. Creighton's description of this brilliant warrior of our northern waters, from his paper in Scribner's :—

"In appearance, a fresh-run salmon and a fresh run Ouananiche do not differ much more than salmon from different rivers. The back of a Ouananiche is greener blue, and in a fish just out of water, can be seen to be marked with olive spots, something like the vermiculations on a trout. The silvery sides are more iridescent, the X marks are more numerous and less sharply defined; the patches of bronze, purple and green on the gill-covers are larger and more brilliant, and with them are several large round black spots. As the water grows warm, the bright hues get dull, and toward autumn the rusty red colour and hooked lower jaw of the spawning salmon develop. As the Ouananiche, unlike the salmon, feeds continuously, and in much heavier and swifter water than salmon lie in, it has a slimmer body and larger fins, so that a five pound Ouananiche can leap higher and oftener than a grilse, and fight like a ten-pound salmon.

The Ouananiche is much longer than a trout of the same weight ; a five pounder, for example, is 25 inches long, twelve in girth and looks like an eight pound salmon. Now and then, solitary fish of great size are seen, but they are intensely wary, and carefully guarded by the demon of ill luck."

Lake Bouchette near Lake St. John.

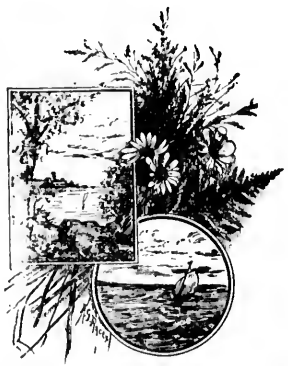
KIT CLARKE says :—

"Two or three American lakes, to which this piebald champion has been transplanted, know him as the land-locked salmon, but in Lake St. John alone does he display his amazing and obstinate strength, his marvellous finesse, his tempestuous somersaults and his tremendous fighting qualities. Weight for weight, he is immeasurably the grandest game that has yet fallen to the fisherman's lure.

In general outline, the Ouananiche is a far more graceful fish than the salmon, and in delicacy and in flavor of flesh, is infinitely more palatable than either salmon or trout. As a game fish, affording stimulating sport, and fermenting excitement in its capture, he is absolutely sovereign of the watery kingdom. The sportsman, whose hook the first time impales the fish, will be dumbfounded at the tremendous leaps and fiery struggles of this heroic antagonist. His vigorous contentions are astounding, while at every leap into the air, he turns a complete somersault, all the while shaking his head with the fierceness of an enraged tiger.

These terrific leaps are so continuous, that one seems to be fighting the fish in the air, as much as in the water."

Metabetchouan Falls and Ouananiche Pool.



AND Adirondack Murray contributes this to the literature of the subject:—

"In Lake St. John, that wonder of game-fish, the noted Ouananiche, is freely taken. In one of the rivers flowing into the lake, up a short distance from the mouth of it, over six hundred of these magnificent fish could be counted in one pool, as I passed through the neighborhood last fall. In look they are much like our land-locked salmon, but heavens, how they rise to our flies! And how stout and stubborn they are! How they fight it out with the rodsman! Many an American rod will be smashed, I fancy, next summer, and many a stout and trusty tackle broken by these stubborn fighters, that yield not even to the salmon in the fierce energy of their play. For I know my countrymen too well, not to know that when they can ride in a Pullman car from Boston and New York to the very shore of this great northern lake, this home of the famous Ouananiche, the most noted game-fish except the salmon in the world, in twenty hours, as they can now do, a thousand pliant rods, held in practised hands, will be bending to the strain that this king of fish, in the clear waters of Lake St. John, will put upon them."

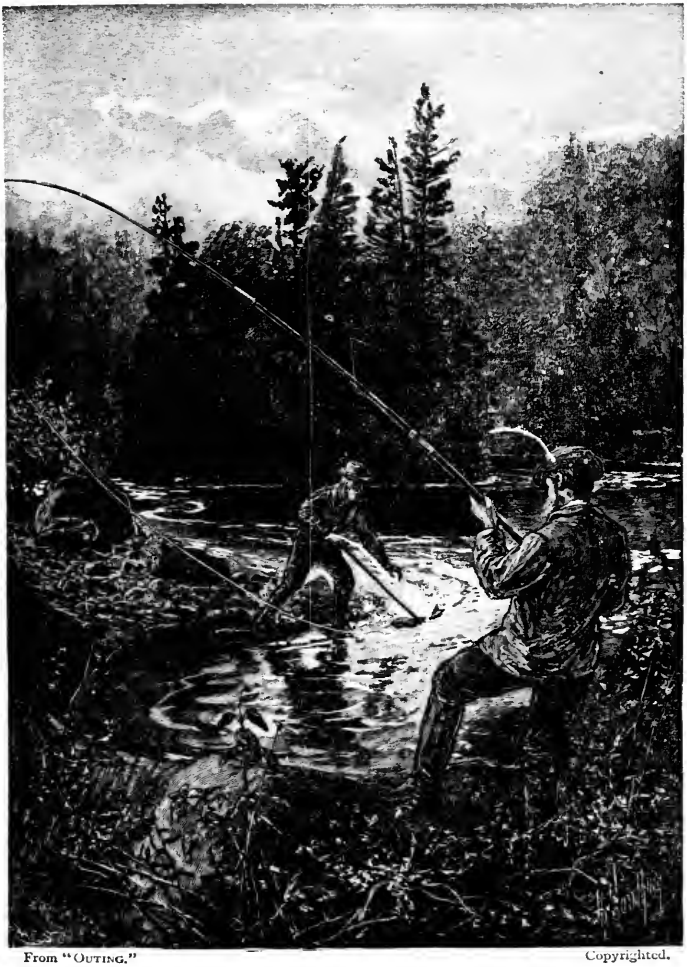
A number of very large catches were last year reported by American anglers on their return from the Ouananiche waters of Lake St. John, and these included several fish of six pounds and upward in weight.

THE LITTLE SAGUENAY

Passed by Quebec & Lake St. John Railway, on the way to Hotel Roberval.

AMONGST the many prominent Americans who enjoyed exceptionally fine sport among the Ouananiche in 1890, we may mention paticularly: Robt Irvine and wife of Galveston, Tex.; Robt G. Moran, J. M. Randall George R. Mosle, C. F. Mosle, J. B. Doris and son, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Miller, Dean Hoffman, and Samuel V. Hoffman, N.Y.; D. Hoyt, W. H. Mathews, J. R. Chamberlain, Rochester, N.Y.; J. H. Osborne, Auburn, N.Y.; Dr. D. C. Barker, George E. Voorhens, Jr., Morristown, N.J.; O. C. Robertson and wife, Hinsdale, N.H.; Charles D. Tomlinson, Sterling Filmer, Bridgeport, Conn.; the Rev. Francis J. Russell, Waterbury, Conn.; M. Bailey, Dr. H. Hyvernot, Washington, D.C.; M. G. Cumming, Maryland; E. McCarthy, Syracuse, N.Y., D. W. Sanders, the Hon. M. T. Cox, and Harvey Myers, Kentucky.

Several parties last year ran the whole of the rapids of the Grand Discharge from Lake St. John to the Saguenay River, and returned to Quebec by steamer from Chicoutimi. For people in search of an exciting vacation trip, this is the tour par excellence, so far as Canada is concerned. You railroad it from Quebec to Lake St. John, through the wildest mountain, lake, forest, and river scenery of which this northern country is capable; take a steamboat across the lake, and canoe it down the rapids of the Discharge to Chicoutimi, as already described. The steamboat trip from Chicoutimi to Quebec is familiar to most American tourists. You descend the dark and mysterious Saguenay, past Capes Trinity and Eternity, to its dismal mouth at the Mamelons of Tadousac, made famous by "Adirondack" Murray, in his Canadian idyll, "The Doom of Mamelons."



From "OUTING." Copyrighted.

Nearly Landed.

AND then there is the picturesque sail up the St. Lawrence to Quebec, past River du Loup and Murray Bay, with the opportunity of staying a few days at the Saratoga of Canada, peerless Cacouna, the queen of the watering places of the St. Lawrence, with its whirl of fashionable amusements, its salt sea bathing, and cool river breezes.

But the grandest part of the trip is the forty mile canoe ride from the Island House to the Grande Discharge, at Chicoutimi. If the canoe could shoot the whole of the intervening rapids, the run would occupy but a few hours. There are a number of shoots and cascades, however, over which nothing that has life can float and live, and these must, of course, be portaged.

There is sensation enough, in all conscience, in the rapids that the canoemen shoot. One of these attains the velocity of a mill-race. It is two miles long, yet it is passed in three or four minutes. You travel with the velocity of a lightning express, and are often unable to distinguish objects on the shore, even though you may not have seen a flask for days before. From forty to fifty Americans made this exciting trip last year. It costs from $8 to $12 per head, according as it is made singly or by two travelling together. It would cost much less, were it not that two or three days are consumed by the canoemen in getting back from Chicoutimi to the Grande Discharge with their canoes. It will thus be seen that they are exceedingly low in their charges. A canoe with two guides costs but $2.50 per day and the men's board, no matter whether you employ them while fishing or in running the rapids.

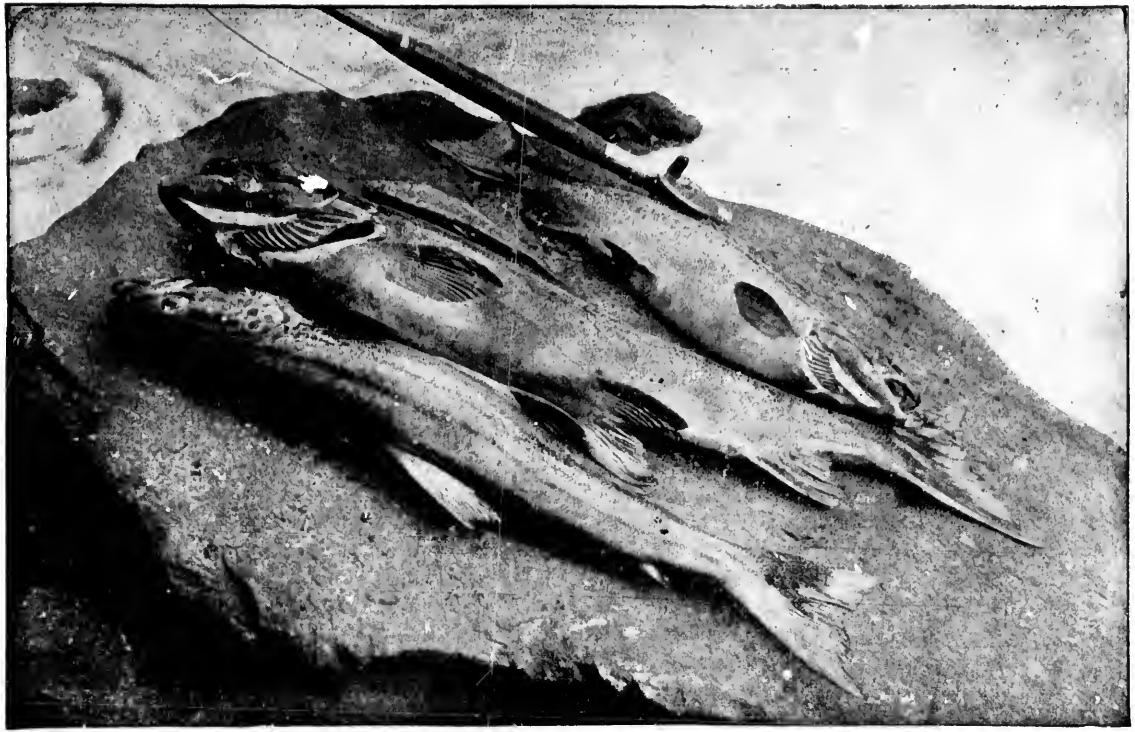
ANOTHER party, Eugene McCarthy of Syracuse, and William Hayes of Highgate,—an Englishman of means and leisure, made a detour last year of a different kind from that already described.

After fishing for Ouananiche in the Grande Discharge, they ran up a northern tributary of the Saguenay, camped on the shores of Lake aux Brochet, and thence by way of various portages and water stretches reached the Peribonca River, forty miles from its mouth, and floated down on its stream to Lake St. John. They took an enormous quantity of trout in the inland streams and lakes upon which they floated, and some gigantic pike in the Peribonca River, and their little side excursion occupied them exactly a week. Ouananiche and speckled trout of a tremendous size swarm the Peribonca. One of the latter, taken through the ice during the past winter, measured 28½ inches and weighed nine pounds.

Murray has truly said that the rivers which flow into Lake St. John are worthy of a volume by themselves. They are of large size, deep, wide and long. The Peribonca is over 400 miles long and nearly two miles wide at its mouth. It is navigable, by the steamboat on the lake, to the first falls, thirty miles from its mouth. It flows into Lake St. John from a north-easterly direction, and near its mouth is joined by the Little Peribonca, which comes in a direct line from the north and is 100 miles in length. Into the north-west angle of the lake flows the magnificent Mistassini,—so called because it was fondly supposed at one time to be the outlet of mysterious Mistassini Lake,—though it is now an admitted fact that the surplus waters of that vast inland sea find their way into James' Bay.

WHAT exciting discussions have arisen over the extent and dimensions of Mistassini, so famous in Indian myth and legend! A Canadian surveyor claims to have settled the whole question beyond dispute. But the Indians that roam the wilds between Lake St. John and Hudson Bay dispute his conclusion. The Indian side of the discussion has been repeatedly placed before the Canadian and American public by W. H. H. Murray, of Burlington, Vt., and E. T. D. Chambers and John Bignell, of Quebec, not as a conclusive solution of the difficulty, but as an argument in favor of the sending out of a properly equipped and officered Government expedition to finally settle the problem in the interests of geographical science. A private expedition led by Indians, was undertaken last summer by Professor Louden and Mr. Macdonald of Toronto University. They succeeded in reaching Lake Mistassini, and explored a considerable portion of its coast line, experiencing a most exciting trip and returning to the Hotel Roberval with the carcase of a large black bear, which they had killed on the bank of the Mistassini River the previous day.

A party of sportsmen from New York succeeded in killing four bears, last summer, in the course of the hunting season, up the Ashuapmouchouan River. A trip of this kind, or an expedition to Lake Mistassini, by a joint canoe route and trail through the woods, that has not been run, for its greater part, by half a dozen white men, may be arranged for through the management of the Hotel Roberval, with the Montagnais Indians whose reserve is but three miles distant.



Specimens of Ouananiche.

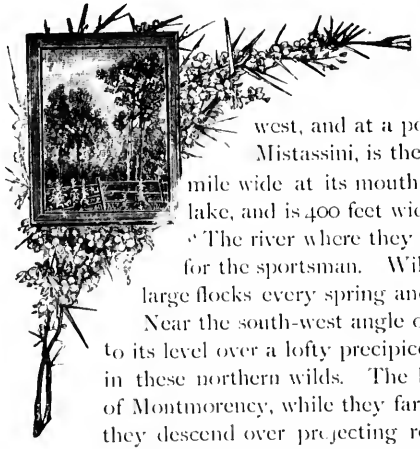
THOSE who have only a week or two, or perhaps only two or three days to devote to camp life in these northern woods, may select any one of twelve or fifteen routes mapped out for woodsmen, all of which were unknown to white men a couple of years ago, and which must still be made under the experienced lead of Indian guides.

Most of these consist in ascending either the Grand or Little Peribonca, the Mistassini, the Ashuapmouchouan, the Tiquabe, the Iroquois and some of their tributaries, portaging from water to water, nowhere a difficult task in these latitudes, where lakes and rivers abound, and descending by some other stream into Lake St. John. The inland streams and lakes away to the north, that form such enjoyable links in the chain of these tours, literally swarm with speckled trout, and their waters have rarely been invaded by civilized fishermen. Trailsmen and camping parties may so map out their route before leaving the hotel, as to remain in the woods from four or five days to as many weeks, or longer.

The Mistassini River, already referred to, is two miles broad at its mouth and three hundred miles long. It is navigable by steamer to the foot of the first cataract, a magnificent waterfall, whose roar can be heard for a very great distance, and which is 21 miles from Lake St. John. Professor Julian C. Janes, of Hartford, the first American to ascend the river to this point, made a marvellous catch of Ouananiche, near the foot of the falls, in the summer of 1888. An interesting description of the ascent of the first steamer to Mistassini Falls, in 1889, is furnished by J. M. Lemoine in his "Historical and sporting notes on Quebec."

OUIATCHOUAN FALLS.

OUIATCHOUAN FALLS.



THE autumn fishing for Ouananiche is always good in the Peribonca and Mistassini rivers, and also in the Metabetchouan, which flows into the lake from the south. Flowing into lake St. John from the west, and at a point seven or eight miles south of the mouth of the Mistassini, is the Ashuapmouchouan, 250 miles long, and over half a mile wide at its mouth. It is navigated by steamers for ten miles from the lake, and is 400 feet wide at ninety miles from its mouth. Its name signifies, "The river where they watch the moose," and aptly describes its attractions for the sportsman. Wild ducks and geese frequent the Ashuapmouchouan in large flocks every spring and autumn.

Near the south-west angle of the lake, the waters of the Ouiatchouan, leap down to its level over a lofty precipice, forming one of the most picturesque bits of scenery in these northern wilds. The Falls are 236 feet in height, and rival in altitude those of Montmorency, while they far surpass them in the distribution of their waters, as they descend over projecting rocks. "Ouiatchouan," in the Cree language, means, "Do you see the falls there?" The beautiful Ouiatchouan Falls may be seen for many miles around, and from almost every part of the lake, and have given to the river its name. Alongside the village of Roberval, there flows past the Hotel into the lake, the wildly playful Ouiatchouaniche or Little Ouiatchouan, over a rocky and rough descent, where its waters are lashed into spray as they sportively leap in cascade, or dash onward in a succession of picturesque rapids.

Montagnais Indians, near Hotel Roberval.

J. M. LEMOINE quotes from the correspondence of E. T. D. Chambers in a Toronto newspaper, the following description of a visit to the headquarters of the Lake St. John Indians:—

"On Sunday I visited, with a number of other tourists, the Indian Reserve at Pointe Bleue. The Montagnais, who gather here for their summer mission, and for the manufacture of their canoes, hunt in winter the woods that lie between Bersimis, on the Lower St. Lawrence, and Mistassini Lake. They are probably the most interesting tribe in North America, and certainly no other Canadian Indians can nearly approach them in darkness of skin. They are so decidedly copper-colored, that the Hurons of Lorette, would appear quite pale-faced alongside of them. Here and there I picked out one of somewhat doubtful origin, and in almost all of such cases, was but little surprised to learn, that they had been born in the vicinity of the Hudson Bay Company's posts at Lake Mistassini or James' Bay. There are scarcely any old men or women in the tribe. The hardships that they endure are certainly responsible for the absence of longevity. They spend their winter nights in tents or lodges, sleeping upon *sapin* boughs piled up on the snow, and when game is scarce, they not infrequently feel the pangs of hunger for several days together, while many of their number have been known to die of starvation. The squaws display great admiration for gay colors, and wrap their shoulders in the brightest of bright cotton handkerchiefs, which are also used as head dresses for the girls. The costume of a Montagnais matron is incomplete without the tribal tuque, similar in shape to the ordinary tuques of Canadian snowshoers, but with the point caught down in front to the band, and the whole formed of alternate pointed stripes of red and black, each stripe piped in blue.

THE distinguishing feature of a Montagnais Belle is the manner of dressing her deep black hair. This is divided in two by a parting at the back, and at each side it is fastened in front of her ear in a large roll finished off around the middle, exactly like a hank of yarn. I attended their service on Sunday in the little Indian Church, and heard them sing in their own peculiar language in adoration of the Virgin."

W. H. H. Murray in speaking of these Indians says:

"They are the 'Mountaineers' of ancient times and wars, and dwelt among the Laurentian Hills. They were a brave stock, and they and the Esquimaux of Labrador were never at peace. The Mounds of Mamelons at the mouth of the Saguenay could tell of wars fought on them for a thousand years, could their sands but speak. The Montagnais at Roberval are very dark of skin. They are great hunters, skilled trappers, great canoemen and runners. They are a racial curiosity and worthy of study on the part of the intelligent tourist, and the sight of them, and their peculiarities will be entertaining to all."

The naturalist, even though he may not be a sportsman, finds much to interest him at Lake St. John. The Smithsonian Institute of Washington sent to the Grand Discharge last year, for specimens of the Ouananiche. The botanist meets with a profusion of wild flowers of great variety, and is startled to find a wealth of vegetation that is altogether lacking from a degree and a half to two degrees further south. The extreme fertility of the vast amount of arable land that stretches away from Lake St. John on every side, and the magnificent fields of wheat, that meet his vision in the fall of the year, are at first sight quite a puzzle.

THE meteorologist finds in the presence of so vast a surface of insular water, a probable explanation of the extraordinarily pleasing temperature of this highly favored locality; but it is difficult to assign any seemingly adequate cause for the splendid climatic condition of the entire Lake St. John country, or more northerly bend which it gives there to the isothermal line, that properly belongs to a latitude from 100 to 300 miles further south. So much so is this the case, that the official report of the Dominion Meterological Service, from the 15th of September to the 8th of October 1890, shows the result of observations at the Roberval Meteorological Station, as indicating for the whole of that period, a mean temperature two degrees higher than that of Montreal and Quebec. The time of "the sere and yellow leaf," is perhaps the most favorable period of the year for visiting Lake St. John. A party of Quebecers led by Mr. R. M. Stocking, General Railway and Steamship Passenger Agent, at Quebec, spent some days in October last at Lake St. John, to enjoy the milder temperature prevailing at that point. On the first of October, the thermometer registered 66 at Quebec, and 78 at Roberval. On the 8th, it marked 44 at Quebec and 60 at Roberval.

The geologist will find a large field open for him at Lake St. John. Its geological curiosities have already furnished subjects for scientific papers, read by Professor Laflamme of Laval University, before the Royal Society of Canada, and by E. T. Chambers of Montreal, before the Natural History Society of that city. The latter was the discoverer, on the Roberval beach, of an interesting geological specimen, that Sir William Dawson, principal of McGill University believes to be a new species of cryptozoon, and has named cryptozoon boreale.

THE Silurian limestone that appears to form the bed of the lake, seems at various points upon its shores to be formed entirely of fossil shells, of the Trenton and Hudson river groups, many of which may be had in very perfect shape for the trouble of picking them up. Some of the wildest scenery that this northern continent can boast of is that through which the Lake St. John Railway runs, from Quebec to the great northern lake. The Laurentian mountains that occupy most of the intervening space, form the oldest mountain chain on the surface of the globe. Many of their secrets still remain locked within their own bosoms. Recent surveys have brought to light many interesting facts concerning them, hitherto veiled in obscurity, but they cover thousands of square miles of country, that the foot of white man has scarcely yet trodden. No one who has yet to travel over this road, can have any conception of the difficulties attending the construction of a railway through such a country. The engineering and mechanical skill displayed in the work has been enormous. There are a number of tremendous rock cuttings, and there are also localities where the trains hug the side of the mountains, with steep precipices overhanging the track on its inner side, and equally precipitous cliffs below its outer edge, sometimes extending away down for hundreds of feet. Notwithstanding these obstacles of Nature, the railway has been constructed in the most solid manner, its wide well ballasted embankments, heavy rails, smooth track and excellent equipment of new rolling stock from the best car building establishments in America, making it one of the safest and most comfortable lines that it is possible to travel upon. The scenery all along the route is of the most enchanting description. It runs through a country of lakes and rivers as well as of mountains. All the waters in this territory literally swarm with fish.

FOR nearly 30 miles the railway follows the course of the beautiful Batiscan river, a stream of one hundred to three hundred feet in width, running frequently through such narrow mountain passes as barely to leave room for the railway tracks on one of its shores. It is a succession, for the most part, of wild, leaping cascades, and dashing, foaming rapids. The height of land is reached between Lake Edward and Cedar Lake, at a distance of 126 miles from Quebec, and attains an elevation of 1500 feet above sea level. Thence the line descends to Lake St. John, 300 feet above tide level. Lake Edward, noted for its trout fishing, is 113 miles from Quebec, and the largest lake between that city and Lake St. John, being 20 miles in length. The railway company runs day trains from Quebec to Lake St. John, in order to afford tourists the opportunity of seeing the magnificent scenery of the Laurentide Mountains, which have been not inaptly termed the "Canadian Adirondacks."

Tourists habituated to the Adirondacks, will here find all the attractive features of those once popular resorts, without the intrusions of civilization, that rob Nature of so many of her charms.

Sportsmen find waters teeming with fish, in place of the once famous, but now depleted rivers and lakes of Maine. Pleasure seekers find novel attractions in the towering mountains, deep ravines, crystal lakes and running streams of this romantic territory, while for invalids, it is unquestionably, a wonderful boon, to be able to escape from the torrid heat of more southerly latitudes, to the cool mountain districts of this northern country with its balmy, pine-scented and invigorating air.

THE CITY OF QUEBEC.
Headquarters of the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway.

THOSE in delicate health, oppressed with the heat of American cities,—the toilers in the great marts of commerce, snatching a brief holiday from the serfdom of business cares,—artists and lovers of nature in search of rare and novel scenery,—tourists with a special longing for newly discovered attractions,—scientists exploring novel fields and waters for hitherto unknown flora, fauna and fossils, and sportsmen who ambition to fight and kill the recognized champion of the finny species in these inland waters, may gather health and pleasure, and carry away with them valuable specimens of natural history, in all her branches, animate and inanimate, rare collections of views of some of the most entrancing scenery upon the continent of America, pleasant recollections of the most agreeable outing, and baskets of the choicest fish that swim, on their return from a holiday tour to "The Haunts of the Ouananiche."

LIST OF FISHING CLUBS ALONG THE LINE OF THE Q. & L. S. J. RAILWAY.

1. Little Saguenay Fish & Game Club.
2. Talbot Club, open to public on payment of small fee.
3. Laurentides Club.
4. Tardivel Club.
5. Stadacona Club.
6. A. L. Light, Large lake Batiscan.
7. Metabetchouan Club.
8. Paradise Fin and Feather Club.
9. Lake Quaquakamaksis.
11. Springfield Club.
12. Riviere Noire Fishing Club.
13. Lac au Lard Club.

THE METABETCHOUAN FISHING & GAME CLUB.

(Incorporated.)

Hon. O. H. Platt, U. S. S., President	Meriden,	Conn.
" Stephen W. Kellogg, Vice-President.	Waterbury	"
John C. Chamberlain, Sec.-Treas.	Bridgeport	"
W. R. Briggs, members	"	"
A. Chamberlain, "	Meriden,	Conn.
John W. Coe, "	"	"
Joseph W. Davis, "	New York.	
Geo. H. Esterbrook, "	Boston,	Mass.
Walter Hubbard, "	Meriden,	Conn.
H. W. Lines, "	"	"
Wm. R. Mackay, "	"	"
Allan W. Page, "	New York.	
Jas. P. Platt, "	Meriden,	Conn.
Geo. L. Porter, M. D., "	Bridgeport	"

THE METABETCHOUAN FISHING & GAME CLUB.

(Incorporated.)

Major D. M. Read, Members	Bridgeport,	Ct.
Hon. M. W. Seymour, "	"	"
A. Swords, "	Stanford	"
Prof. W. K. Townsend, "	New Haven	"
Geo. H. Wilcox, "	Meriden	"
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Hon. Th. W. Downs, Hon. Member	Bridgeport	"

LOWER PART OF METABETCHOUAN RIVER

THE AMABELISH FISH AND GAME CLUB.

E. S. Brewer, President	Springfield,	Mass
D. N. Coats, Vice-President.	"	"
E. M. Coats, Sec. & Treas.	"	"
Frank D. Foot, members	"	"
R. W. Day, "	"	"
Louis H. Orr, "	"	"
Walter H. Hessen, "	"	"
E. C. Barr, "	"	"
Dr. S. W. Bowles "	"	"
Col. M. V. B. Edgerly, "	"	"
Dwight O. Gilmore, "	"	"
Henry S. Dickinson, "	"	"
Col. H. M. Phillips, "	"	"
E. A. Alden, "	"	"
N. D. Bell, "	"	"
A. B. Wallace, "	"	"
John Pettigrew, "	"	"
W. H. Lockwood, "	Hartford	County.
Charles McKnight, "	Springfield,	Mass

UPPER PORTION OF METABETCHOUAN RIVER.

(28 miles.)

PHILADELPHIA FISHING AND GAME CLUB.

Amos R. Little, President ..... Philadelphia, Penn,
David G. Yates, Vice-President..... " "
F. H. Downs, Secretary and Treasurer..... Quebec.
George Childs Dupwell ..... "
W. Borden and others ..... "

THE LAURENTIDES CLUB, QUEBEC.

President: E. B. Garneau.
Vice-President: Louis F. Burroughs.
Secretary: J. Geo. Garneau.
Treasurer: Joseph Winfield.
Directors: C. A. Pentland, Crawford Lindsay, Charles J. Burroughs, J. L. Lavery, James H. Anderson.
48 members and 4 honorary members—its best lakes are *Lac des Isles, Lac Travers and Lac Fou.*

LOWER PART OF LAKE EDWARD.

THE PARADISE FIN AND FEATHER CLUB.

Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve..... President. New York
Jonh C. Davis..... Vice Pres. "
Joseph K. Emmet, jr..... Secretary. Albany.
Birdsett Clarke..... Treasurer. New York
William F. Duncan, M. D..... Members. "
James T. Davis..... " "
John Woods ..... " "
E. R. Lewis, M. D..... " "
H. C. Taylor ..... " "
Hon. G. Cleveland, ex-Pres. U. S... " "

LOWER PART OF LAKE EDWARD.

THE PARADISE FINE AND FEATHER C. C. B.

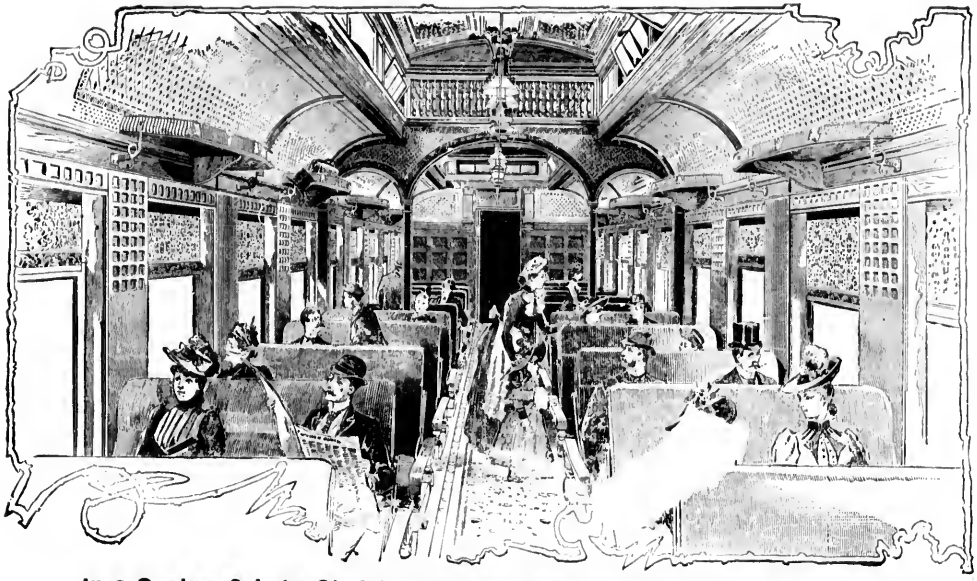
W. W. Randall..... " "
Charles W. Thomas. ... . " "
C. E. Jefferson..... " "
H. C. Miner ..... " "
L. Richardson..... " "
Hon. H. J. Grant, Mayor N. Y. City. " "
William Moser, jr ..... " "
Aug. Piton..... " "

LITTLE SAGUENAY FISH AND GAME CLUB.

C. A. Scott, C. E., President, Quebec.
E. A. Panet, N. P., Vice President, St. Raymond.
C. S. Parke, M. D., Secretary-Treasurer, Quebec.
J. C. Teneyck, attorney at law, New York.
W. S. Downes, attorney at law; Birmingham, Conn.
W. L. Bennett, attorney at law, New Haven, Conn.
Rev. M. Prechette, St. Croix, P. Q.
John Sherring Budden, Quebec,
W. W. Welch, Quebec.
A. G. Demers, Quebec.

STADACONA FISH AND GAME CLUB OF QUEBEC.

H. T. Machin, President, Quebec.
F. Holloway, Vice-President.
W. C. Seaton, Treasurer.
J. L. Bell, Superintendent.
J. E. Livernois, Secretary.
J. L. Welch, J. J. Codville, T. S. Hetherington, John Hamilton, W. Dobell, T. Beckett and E. Fitch.—Limited to twelve members.



In a Quebec & Lake St. John Railway train, bound for Hotel Roberval.

SOME AMERICANS WHO WERE REGISTERED AT HOTEL ROBERVAL LAST SUMMER.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. O'Donohue	New York.	W. J. Brown and wife	New York.
Master John J. O'Donohue	"	Miss Brown	"
Master Thos. J. O'Donohue	"	A. L. Webster	"
Miss Mamie O'Donohue	"	J. T. Andrews	"
J. Weale Plumb	"	Michael Cardoza	"
Mrs. A. G. Plumb	"	W. H. Smith	"
G. D. Cooper	"	J. D. Smith	"
Chas. H. Taft and wife	"	Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Thacher	"
J. L. Brewster and wife	"	Peter Cantin	"
Geo. R. Mosle	"	Chas. Davis	"
C. T. Mosle	"	Gen. Henry Burnett	"
John M. Pavis and son	"	W. H. Busby	"
C. R. Miller and wife	"	Miss Lord	"
Robt. G. Moran	"	Miss Day	"
Rev. Dean Hoffman	"	J. Douglas	"
Samuel V. Hoffman	"	Geo. H. Hazen and wife	"
Frank Tannahill and family	"	Miss Marian Douglas	"
George Iles	"	J. F. Allan	"
George N. Reinhardt and wife	"	J. F. Allan, Jr	"
Wm. H. Rockwell	"	A. G. Manning	"
George Coggill	"	R. F. Manning	"
T. L. Dana and wife	"	F. C. Clark and wife	"
T. M. Underhill and wife	"	Miss Clark	"
C. M. Baker	"	Miss S. Clark	"
S. H. Sternt	"	Mrs. E. C. Clark	"
W. H. Wright and wife	"	T. C. Otis and son	"
Dr. Casselman and wife	"	Rev. T. G. Ware and wife	"
Ira McKeel and wife	"	G. Gifford Stilwell and wife	"
Miss Bailey	"	John Pratt	"

GUESTS REGISTERED AT HOTEL ROBERVAL.—Continued.

Wm. Nelson	New York.	J. H. Osborne	Auburn, N.Y.
Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Thompson	"	W. H. Busby	"
Jas. P. Davis	"	L. H. Price	"
Harris D. Colt	"	E. Stibbins	Oakland, Cal.
G. H. Nicholls and wife	Hoosick Falls "	Alfred Stibbins	San Francisco, Cal.
Walter A. Wood, Jr	" "	Mrs. E. L. Stibbins	"
T. N. Stevens	" "	Miss Londa Stibbins	"
Dr. J. C. Otis and son	Poughkeepsie "	S. T. Dana	Cincinnati, Ohio.
Eugene McCarthy	Syracuse "	C. M. Halloway	"
Hon. Judge Wallace	" "	J. C. Hammond	Denver, Col.
A. Webb Howe (White Hat Fishing Club)	" "	A. D. Wilson	"
Wm. S. Beach (White Hat Fishing Club)	" "	Mr. and Mrs. John Inglis	"
J. A. McFarren	" "	D. E. Darnell	Morristown, N.J.
William E. Ayers	" "	Bishop of Iowa	Davenport, Ia.
W. H. Mathews	Rochester "	Mrs. Perry	"
David Hoyt	" "	Miss Perry	"
Jas. R. Chamberlain	" "	Bishop Walker	Fargo, N. Dakota.
J. H. Osborne	" "	H. S. A. Stewart	Pittsburg.
Dr. P. C. Barber	Morristown, N.J.	Wm. Flinn	"
Geo. E. Voorhees, Jr	"	Albert Howell and wife	Atlanta, Ga.
A. C. Robertson and wife	Kinside, N.H.	Chas. J. Bryan	Brooklyn, N.Y.
D. W. Sanders	Kentucky.	Hiram Jones and wife	"
W. T. Cox	"	Chas. A. Bryan and wife	"
Harvey Myers	"	Mrs. E. B. Brooks	"
J. Chambers	Covington "	W. M. Cole	"
Capt. J. Ward and family	Savannah, Ga.	John T. Fyfe	"
J. C. Barr	Northampton, Mass.	E. M. Coats	Springfield Fishing Club.
Chas. Rent.	"	George Nightingale	"
T. H. Warner	"	Henry S. Dickerson	"
		A. B. Wallace	"
		Chas. Fuller	"

GUESTS REGISTERED AT HOTEL ROBERVAL.—Continued.

D. M. Coats ..... Springfield Fishing Club.
Chas. P. Hooker ..... "
E. T. Brewer ..... Springfield, Mass.
F. D. Witmore ..... "
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Day ..... "
Wm. A. Clark ..... Louis, Mo.
Joseph Specht and wife ..... "
E. P. Specht ..... "
E. H. Specht ..... "
Miss Adelaide Specht ..... "
C. T. Batchelder ..... Boston, Mass.
Miss Beck ..... "
Miss Eleanor Beck ..... "
John C. Ten Eyck and wife ..... "
P. S. Atherton ..... "
Chas. M. Sears ..... "
Harry S. Potter, Jr. ..... "
A. C. Potter ..... "
Dr. Henry C. Towle ..... "
John J. McCormack ..... "
John W. McCormack ..... "
James R. Murphy ..... "
Rev. C. W. Rathke, C.S.S.R. ..... "
T. C. Stowell ..... "
G. B. Stowell ..... "
G. H. Leonard ..... "
Geo. Wm. Esterbrooke ..... "
W. Elivt Fette, wife and daughter ..... "
C. J. Mungan ..... Washington, D.C.
M. Bailey ..... "
Dr. H. Hyvernot ..... "

Mrs. E. J. Somers ..... Washington, D.C.
G. H. Dana ..... "
J. P. Horbach and wife ..... "
John H. Patterson and wife ..... Dayton, Ohio.
Elvin Eller ..... Mishawaka, Ind.
Mrs. Hasford ..... Chicago, Ill.
Miss Hasford ..... "
Morris R. Eddy and wife ..... "
Henry Green ..... "
E. T. Busby and wife ..... "
Rev. C. A. Piddock ..... Hartford, Conn.
Morris W. Seymour ..... Bridgeport, Conn.
David M. Read ..... "
Dr. G. L. Porter ..... "
Chas. D. Tomlinson ..... "
Sterling Filmer ..... "
Chas. G. Sanford ..... "
Wm. B. Hincks ..... "
Miss Mary M. Morgan ..... "
A. Floyd Delafield and wife ..... Norwton, Conn.
Rev. Francis T. Russell ..... Waterbury, Conn.
E. W. Bullinger, wife and son ..... Riverside, Conn.
J. N. Camp ..... Middletown, Conn.
E. H. Smeath and wife ..... "
S. L. Penfield ..... New Haven, Conn.
H. L. Wells ..... "
W. J. Constock ..... "
Alfred D. Warner ..... Wilmington, Del.
Dr. Stubbs ..... "
R. P. Stubbs ..... "
W. B. Shorp and wife ..... "

GUESTS REGISTERED AT HOTEL ROBERVAL.—Continued.

Miss Sharp	Wilmington, Del.	James Kilbourne	Columbus, Ohio.
Ralph Peverley	Philadelphia, Pa.	F. W. Prentice	"
J. F. Hole	"	W. P. Henderson	"
Harvey Platt and wife	"	R. E. Sheldon, Jr	"
Miss Bessie Platt	"	Starting Loving	"
A. W. Platt	"	Frank Hubbard	"
H. E. Platt	"	J. Scriver, M.P.	"
Capt. Robt. Irvine and wife	Galveston, Texas.	M. C. Luckenbach	Bethlehem, Pa.
J. M. Randall	East Orange, N.J.	A. A. Luckenbach	"
A. P. Gordon Cummings	Maryland.	J. W. Luckenbach	"
Mrs. Dr. Loring	Columbus, Ohio.	C. C. Moxon	Westerley, R.I.
Mrs. W. P. Henderson	"	D. H. Chatfield and wife	Elizabeth, N.J.
Mrs. Frank Hubbard	"	C. H. Burbans	Warrensburgh, N.Y.
N. A. Lanman	"	Henry Griffin	"
R. E. Sheldon	"	Prof. Brooks & family (John Hopkins Univ.)	Baltimore.

SOME EUROPEAN TOURISTS WHO WERE REGISTERED AT HOTEL ROBERVAL LAST SUMMER.

Walter Shepherd	Dundee, Scotland.	Park Wallace	England.
H. Stavely Hill	England.	Major W. P. Wright, H.M.S. "Bellerophon"	"
E. P. L. Hare	"	H. Scrivener, "	"
F. C. T. Gascoign and servant	"	Wm. Hayes	London "
J. Squires	"	Mr. and Mrs. Alfred West	Bray, Ireland.
A. Tunnard	"	Rev. T. Muller Simmoni	Munich, Bavaria.
C. M. Sandham	"	L. Wright	Paris, France.
C. H. Dixon	"	Ladurean	"
L. H. Bailey	"	E. Cotteau	"
John Grant	"	Viscount DeKerret	Austria.
J. B. Fowler	"	De la Sablier	"

TICKET AGENCIES OF THE QUEBEC & LAKE ST. JOHN RAILWAY.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, (N.Y.)	CORNWALL BROS.
ARTHABASKAVILLE	L. LAVERGNE.
BOSTON	WALTER RAYMOND, 296 Washington Street.
Do	W. H. HAVES, Parker House.
Do	H. J. COLLINS, New England Passenger Agent, 211 Washington St.
Do	G. A. TWOMBLY, 211 Washington Street.
BROCKVILLE	G. L. FULFORD.
Do	GEO. E. MCGLADE, Ticket Agent, 115 Main Street.
BUFFALO	BARNUM'S TICKET OFFICE.
Do	NORMAN FOSTER, Freight and Passenger Agent, 14 Exchange St.
CHATHAM	W. E. RISPIN.
CLEVELAND, (O.)	HENRY LEWIS.
HALIFAX, (N.S.)	C. R. BARRY, 126 Hollis Street.
Do	R. F. ARMSTRONG, 134 Hollis Street.
HAMILTON	GEO. MCEWAND.
Do	W. J. GRANT.
KINGSTON	C. H. HATCH.
LONDON, Ont.)	F. S. CLARK.
Do	E. DE LA HOOKE.
Do	F. M. PEEL, Ticket Agent, 1 Masonic Temple.
MONTREAL	A. B. CHAFFEE, junior, 266 St. James Street.
Do	H. G. ELLIOTT, 136 St. James Street.
Do	W. D. O'BRIEN, 143 St. James Street.
Do	J. MCCONNIFF, Windsor Hotel
NEW YORK	THOS. COOK & SON, 261 Broadway Street.
Do	E. V. SKINNER, 353 Broadway.
NIAGARA FALLS, (N.Y.)	D. ISAACS, Prospect House.
Do (Ont.)	GEO. M. COLBURN, Clifton House.
OGDENSBURG, (N.Y.)	J. H. PHILLIPS.
OTTAWA	EDWARD KING.
Do	J. E. PARKER, 42 Sparks Street.
PETERBORO'	R. W. ERRETT.
PHILADELPHIA, (Pa.)	H. MCMURTRIE, Freight and Passenger Agent, Corner Third and Chestnut Streets.
PORT HOPE	JAMES EVANS.
PORTLAND, (Me.)	M. L. WILLIAMS, Maine Central Rd.
QUEBEC	B. M. STOCKING, 32 St. Louis Street.
SHERBROOKE	F. DALE.
ST. CATHARINES	H. G. HUNT.
ST. JOHN, (N.B.)	H. CHUBB & Co.
TORONTO	BARLOW CUMBERLAND, 72 Yonge Street.
WINDSOR	WALTER C. LEARY.
MONTREAL	S. L. SWETT, Trav'g Pass'gr Ag't Q. & L. St. J. Ry., Temple Build'g.

FOR further information in reference to HOTEL ROBERVAL or ISLAND HOUSE or for copies of this book or railway folders apply to

T. KENNA,
Hotel Roberval,
Roberval, P. Q.

ALEX. HARDY,
Gen'l Freight & Pass. Agent,
Quebec & Lake St. John Railway, Quebec.

—OR—

S. L. SWETT.
Temple Building,
Montreal.

For the information of fishermen we append hereto the date of the close seasons for fishing as fixed by law in the Province of Quebec.

CLOSE SEASONS FOR FISHING.—Salmon (angling), from 13th August to 1st February; Ouananiche, from 15th Sept. to 1st Dec. Speckled trout (*salvenilus fontinalis*), from 1st Oct. to 1st Jan. Large grey trout, lunge, &c., from 15th Oct. to 1st. Dec. Pickerel, from 15th April to 15th May. Bass and Maskinongé, from 15th April to 15th June. Whitefish, from 10th Nov. to 1st Dec.

ONLY RAIL ROUTE

To the Delightful Summer Resorts North of Quebec through the Laurentides Mountains. The Canadian Adirondacks to Lake St. John.

Through Express Trains each way daily with MONARCH PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS during Tourist Season.

Inspected Steel Rails. Steel and Iron Bridges. Elegant Equipment of Rolling Stock.

For information, folders, &c., apply to Walter Raymond, 296 Washington St., Boston, Thos. Cooke & Son, 261 Broadway, New York, G. Leve, 45 Broadway, New York, and Ticket Agents of all principal cities, and R. M. Stocking, City Ticket Agent, opposite St. Louis Hotel, Quebec.

ALEX. HARDY,
Gen. Fr'ght & Pass. Agent.

J. G. SCOTT,
Sec'y & Manager, Quebec.

A Quebec, Montmorency & Charlevoix Railway train passing Montmorency Falls.

The Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre and the Falls of Montmorency,

ON THE QUEBEC, MONTMORENCY & CHARLEVOIX RAILWAY.

ON returning to Quebec, and while viewing this grand old city, the tourist should arrange his time (if limited) in order that he may take a trip to the celebrated Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

The miracles that have been performed at this famous Shrine, have been read of in about every newspaper on the American continent.

Thousands of maimed and helpless people go in large parties (called pilgrimages) headed by priests, to this spot every summer, in order that they may be relieved of their sickness and suffering.

Men and women who have been cripples for years have gone there, and after remaining a few days, have returned as hale and hearty as any of us.

As will be seen by the accompanying sketch, hundreds who have been miraculously cured have left their crutches and sticks at the altar, where, a few short hours before they could not have stood without them, and have walked away in the full possession of strong and healthy limbs.

The Quebec, Montmorency and Charlevoix Railway runs five trains daily to this wonderful place, all the trains passing at the foot of the celebrated Falls of Montmorency, from which point they can be viewed to the best advantage in all their grandeur and beauty.

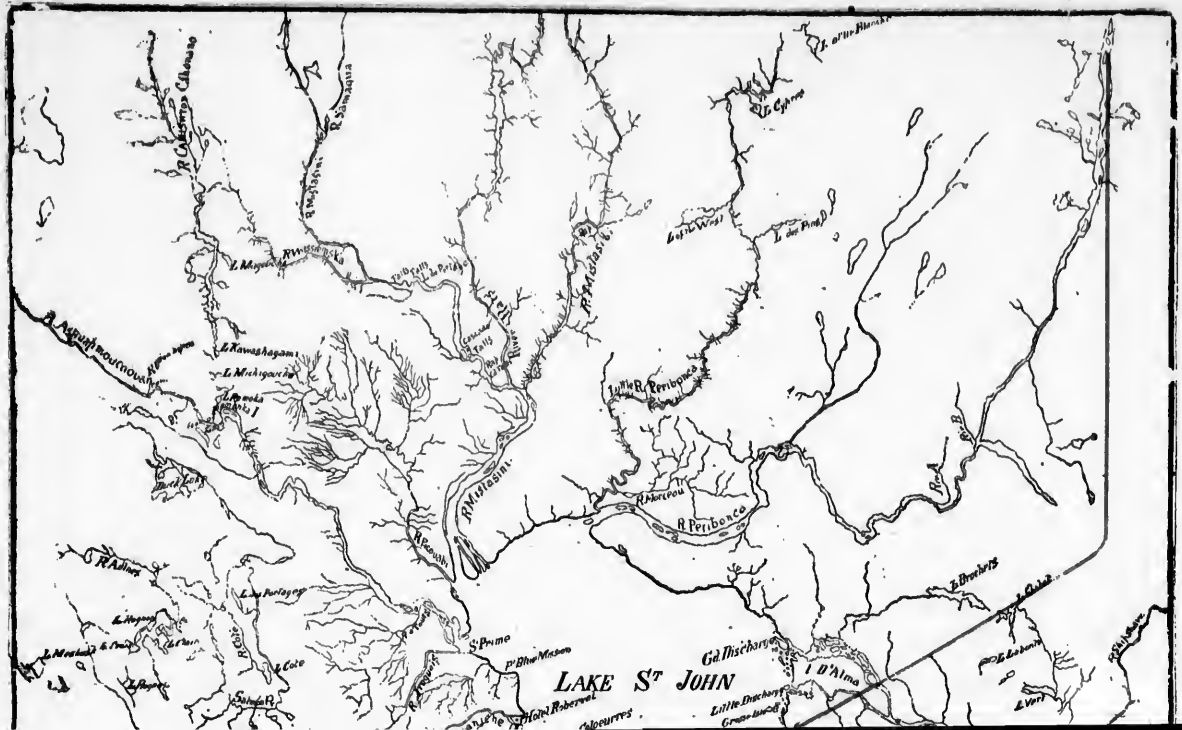
Passing Chateau Richer the passengers come in full view of one of the grandest and most imposing panoramic scenes of the mighty old St. Lawrence River, with Mount St. Ann and Cap Tourmente as a background.

Full information, tickets, etc., can be obtained at R. M. Stocking's General Ticket Agency, opposite the St. Louis Hotel, Quebec.

passing Montmorency Falls.

THE SHRINE OF STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ.

Reached by the QUEBEC, MONTMORENCY & CHARLEVOIX RAILWAY.


LAKE St JOHN
R. Mistassini
R. Peribonca
L. Peribonca
R. Ashuapmouchouane
L. Mistassini
Pt Bleue
Grande Décharge
Petite Décharge
Pte Bleue Mission
Gd Discharge
Pte Bleue
L. Ouiatchouan
R. Ouiatchouan
L. Kenogami
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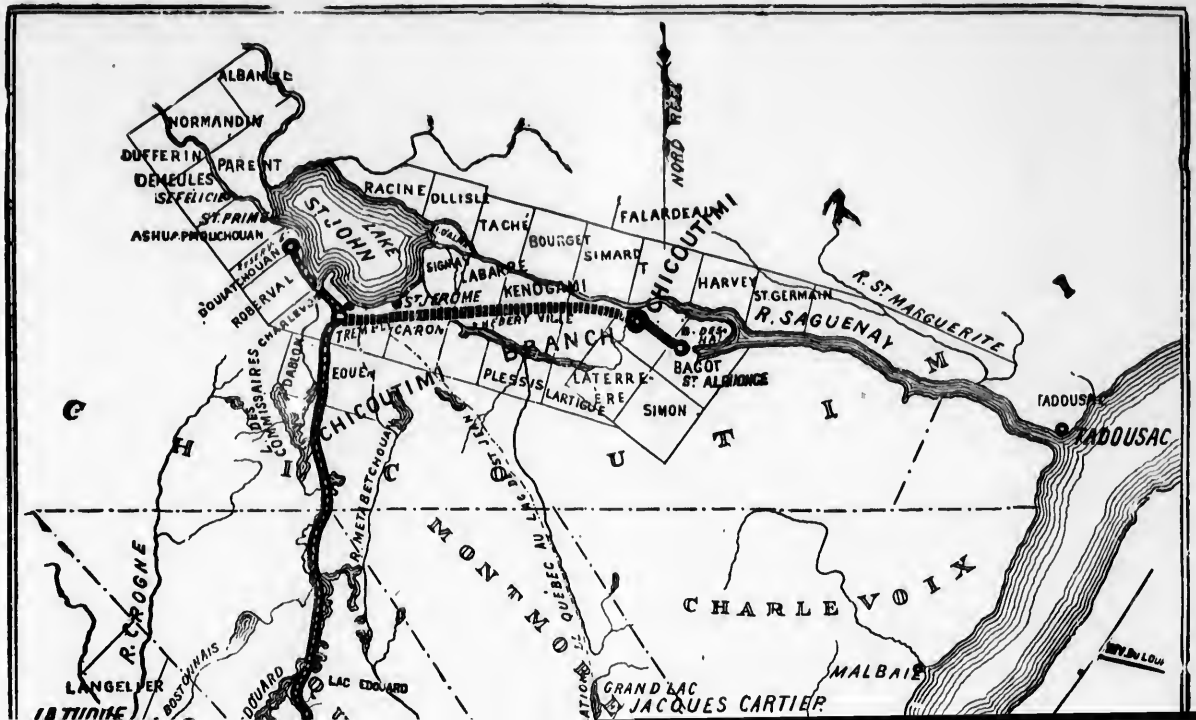
L. Kenogam


ALBANEL
NORMANDIN
DUFFERIN
PARENT
DEMEULES
ST. PRIME
ASHUAPMOUCHOUAN
ROBERVAL
ST. JOHN
LAKE
RACINE
OLLISLE
TACHÉ
BOURGET
SIMARD
FALARDEAU
CHICOUTIMI
NORD RIVER
HARVEY
ST GERMAIN
R. ST MARGUERITE
R. SAGUENAY
ST. JÉRÔME
KENOGAMI
LABARRE
SIGNAY
CARON
TREMBLAY
DUBUC
EQUEN
PLESSIS
LATERRE-
LARTIGUE
SIMON
BAGOT
ST ALBERTINE
TADOUSAC
CHICOUTIMI
COMMISSAIRES
BRANCH
MONTMORENCY
CHARLEVOIX
MALBAIE
LANGELIER
R. OGNE
LAC EDOUARD
GRAND LAC
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FRANK ROSS, *President* **E. BEAUDET and SIMON PETERS,** *Vice-Presidents.*
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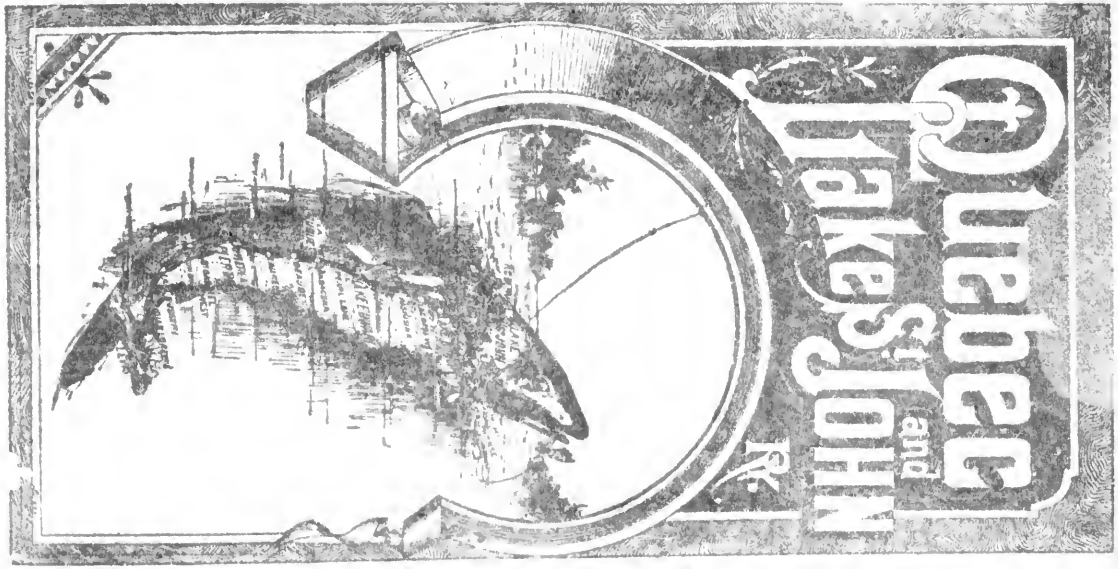
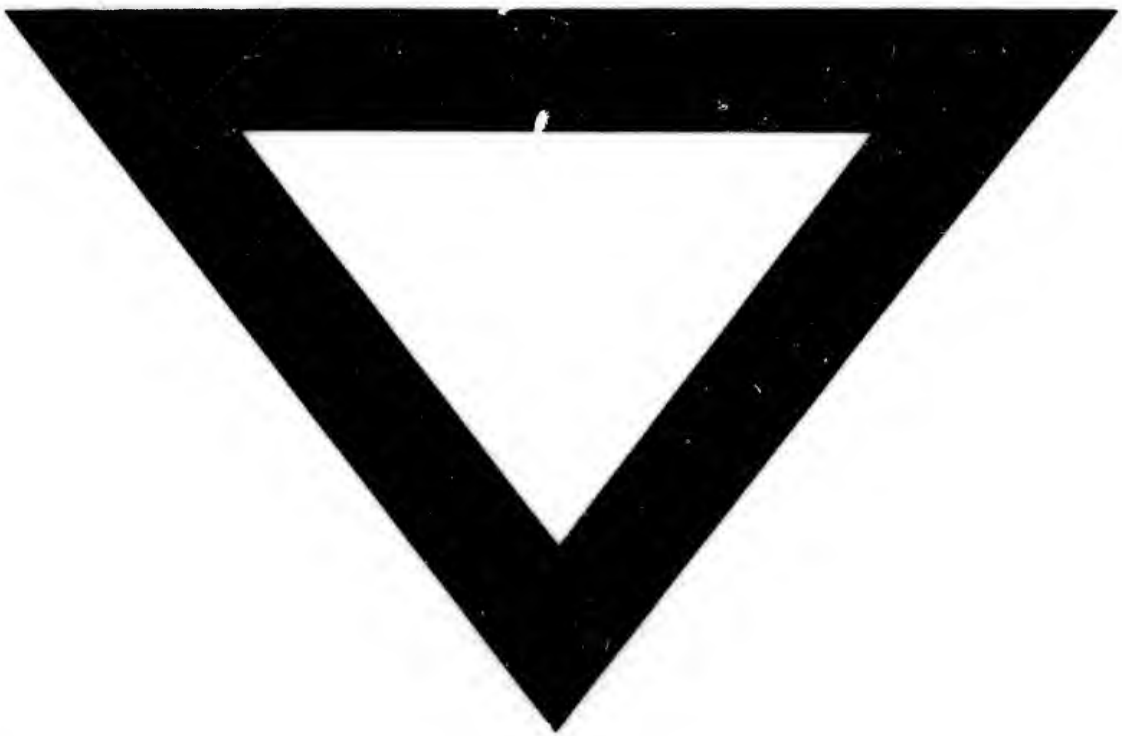
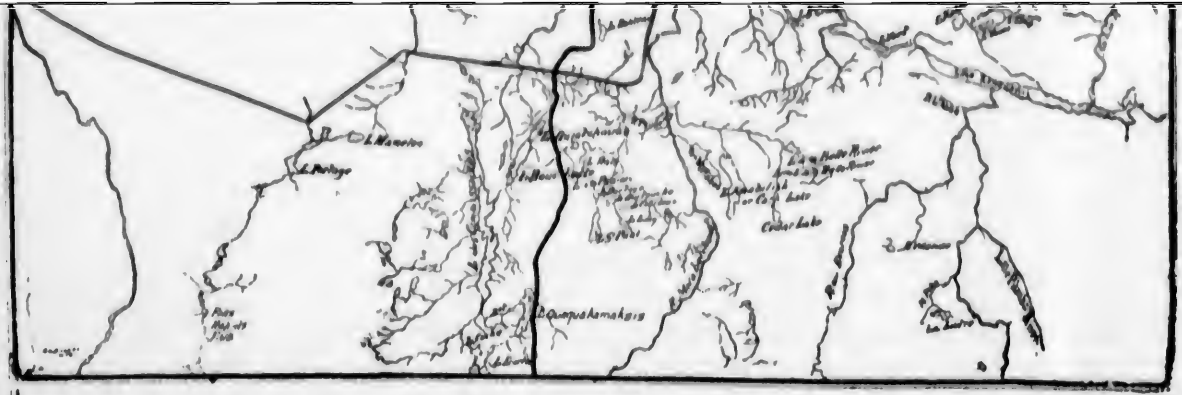


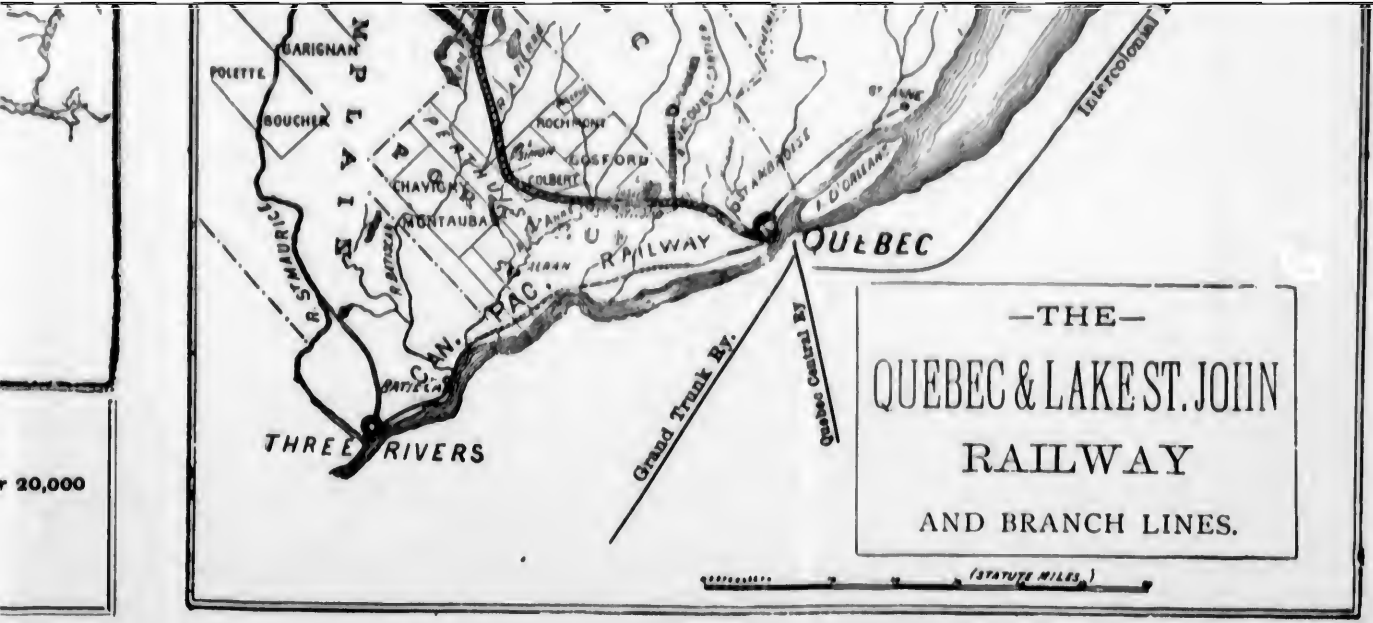
COMMERCIAL CHAMBERS, St. Peter Street, Quebec.

S. L. SWETT *Travelling Passenger Agent Tempe Building, Montreal*





The Rivers and Lakes enclosed by red lines in the above map cover an area of over 20,000 square miles, and are controlled by the Proprietor of Hotel Roberval and Island House.


GARIGNAN
POLETTE
BOUCHER
CHAVIGNY
MONTAUBA
ROCHEMONT
LOSFORD
COLBERT
R. ST. MAURICE
R. BATISCAN
CAN. PAC. RAILWAY
THREE RIVERS
QUEBEC
I. D'ORLEANS
Intercolonial
Grand Trunk Ry.
Quebec Central Ry
—THE—
QUEBEC & LAKE ST. JOHN
RAILWAY
AND BRANCH LINES.
(STATUTE MILES.)

r 20,000